

AN EXHORTACION to all Engliſh Subiects, to ioine for the defence of Queene ELZIABETH, and their natiue country.

¶ Printed by *Richard Iohnes.*

AN EXHORTATION to al Engliſh Subiects.



Wake each Engliſh wight,
both high and low awake:
Feare not the froward boaſting braggs,
that forraine foes doe make,
Conſpiring you to ſpoile,
for ſticking to the troth:
And for reforming vile abuſe,
of ſuch as liu'd in ſloth.
But way the rightfull ground,
and ſtate wherein you ſtand:
And marke th'accurſed cruell caſe, that they doe take in hand.
You doe your ſacred faith, and countries ſoile defend,
Pabolliſh faith, and conquer you, they ſurely doe intend:
Each cauſe of yours may cauſe your hart, great comfort take,
Each cauſe of theirs may iuſtly cauſe, their coward hart to quake
They hope perhaps to haue, ſome helpe within this Ile,
But ſure I truſt their firmeſt frinds, will iuſtly them beguile:

For

An Exhortation

For though they thinke that ſome doe ſo digreſſe from kinde,
That ſubtil peeuiſh practiſes, can change their Engliſh minde:
I truſt if triall hap, they ſhall haue their deſarts,
Not traitors aide, but ſharpe reuenge by truſtie Engliſh harts.
Thinke they we force ſo light the Engliſh ſoile,
Our natiue countrie ſo long kept, will we now loſe with foile:
Our kindred and alies. our wiues and children deare,
Shall we not ſeeke to ſhield from death: ſhall we ſo vile appeare.
I hopé what euer cauſe may cauſe debates to bee
The douht to loſe life, lands and goods, will cauſe vs to agree:
To ioine our willing mindes, our goods and greateſt force,
T'annoie our foes, to ſhield our ſelfe from bloudie ſtained corſe.
What ſhould vs daunt one iot: or make vs be diſmaid,
Let neuer ſhreats of foreine foes, make Engliſh men afraid:
Looke backe to ancient writ of valiant enterprize:
And ſee with how great foiles their foes your elders did agrize.
The *French* haue often found the force of *Engliſh* harts,
The *Spaniards* (if they call to minde) haue felt thereof their parts
The *Scot* can make no boaſt of many ouerthrowes,
The ſtories tell in moſt attempts, theſe bare away the blowes.
We that haue then ſo oft, beene vſde to victories,
Shall we now doubt for to ſubdue, ſuch deadly enemies:
Nay rather thinke we ſure, that ſuch their plagues forepaſt,
To deale with vs within this ile, will make them ſore agaſt.

to all Engliſh Subiects.

I truſt, as of one realme, euen ſo they ſhall vs ſee,
Of one allegeance, of one heart and firme fidelitie:
Behold the wofull ſtate, our neighbours ſtand ſtill in,
By cloaked craft, and ſhow of ſooth, their ſorrowes did begin.
What traines by tyrants tride, what ſtore of guiltleſſe blood,
Euen from the harts of innocents, was ſhed with cruel mood
No faith, no truth, no law, nor naturall loue tooke place,
O curſed *Caines*, O cruell facts, O deadly wofull caſe.
Thoſe that did nothing doubt, defended for to bee,
Doe now with bitter teares lament, their heauie haps you ſee:
Their land and riches great, confiſcate to the ſpoile,
That they & theirs in manie yeares, haue woon with painful toile
And ſhall we thinke to find, more courteſie then thoſe,
If we permit and not withſtand, the force of forreine foes:
Nay rather this deceit may driue vs for to dread,
And of ſuch like moſt ſubtill ſlight, to take moſt carefull heede.
Our foes like friends, will faine to come for our ſoules health,
But God doth know their foule prentenſe: they ſhoot but at our (wealth,
With loſſe of life to all, let each him ſelfe aſſure,
The proteſtant and papiſt both, like torment ſhall indure.
In hiſtories we read (each wight take heede therefore,
The traitor to his country ſoile, is neuer truſted more:
No, not by ſuch as wan the gole by his deceit,
Who rather cuts him off before, he worke a ſecond fleit.

Though

An Exhortation

Though ſome by feare be fled, for that they neede not dreede,
And ſome againe for want of wit, or want of better reede
When they ſhall wiſelie wey, what realmes haue run to wracke,
Where ſuch as they with forraine foes, their owne haue fought
Though now they be abuſde, yet God I hope will than, (to ſacke:
So rule their hearts for countries cauſe, to change thē euery man.
To helpe the hope they haue, for that we not agree,
(As they ſuppoſe for ſacred writ) moſt iuſtly forceth mee:
To call to minde th'aduiſe of *Scorios* hoaſt alone,
The *Romans* in diſſention then, that he would ſet vpon.
Not ſo, then *Scorio* ſaid, I not allow your reede,
For that were euen the neereſt way, to make them ſoone agreede
For argument whereof, two Maſtiues foorth he brought,
And deadly foes he did them make, by cauſe right aptly ſought:
A woolfe put forth in place, no ſooner in their ſight,
But they as friends their common foe, did ſet vpon with ſpight.
Let then our foes forecaſt, in ſeeking vs to ſacke,
That naturall loue in Engliſh harts, ſhall not be ſeene to lacke.
And lacke we men to fight? nay were there euer moe.
More actiue, or more firmely bent, to kill their common foe:
Munition wanteth not, nor ordinance for war,
Each ſtore-houſe ſtuft, each priuate houſe, hath furniture from far

Our

to all Engliſh Subiects.

Our Queene hath courage ſtout, hir ſubiects to defend,
Her people haue as willing mindes, their goods and life to ſpend.
The cauſe is chiefly Gods, whom euer his elect,
Haue found moſt ready from their foes, to ſhield them & protect,
Examples manifold for proofe hereof moſt ſtrong,
I might alledge, but ſome perhaps, would think the work too long
Let thys therefore ſuffice, and let vs firmely truſt,
God neuer did, nor neuer will, forget them that be iuſt.
Let each repent in hart, and mend that is amiſſe,
Then God no doubt our cheife defence, will take vs to be his.
Who grant vs all t'agree, our countrie to defend,
And to vouchſafe into our harts, his holy ſpirit to ſend.
That we may grace obtaine, by his moſt gratious will,
Let euery well diſpoſed wight, crie out vnto him ſtill:
Looke Lord on Englands ſtate, we humbly pray thee then,
And grant that each true Engliſh hart, conſent to ſay, Amen.

FINIS.